It is one of those common songs here, and I want to know if it is found.

Do you wonder that I have to come to you with descriptions as these!

I know these defects, however, which is more than can be said in behalf of some typos.

With kind regards.

Sincerely yours,

Florence A. Merriam

Mr. Wm. Brewster,

Cambridge. Mass

Florence Merriam

July 20. 1887

Locust Grove, D. C.

July 20, 1887.

Dear Mr. Brewster:

You are so noted for your ornithological zeal that I am going to you with some of the questions that often "wise men" can not answer.

What is it that says kick-de-kick-kee-ough in the woods in spring? Do you know a sparrow that would be likely to be found in a marsh corresponding to this description

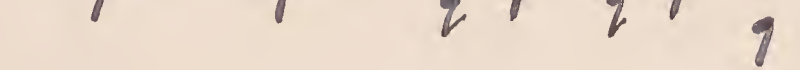
that I copy from my note book, under date of May 19th. Sat my still on small tree in the middle of marsh singing

whee he' he' he he' he' he

for some time; then flew out to the ground. Dark brown above, small spots below, Dark Strongh eyelid, light around. The bird was in the same place singing loudly for several days and then disappeared.

The two following songs I was forced to attribute to the Fox Sparrow - do you recognize them as his? -

<u>whee' whee' whee'te te'he whee-te</u>



and

oh li o-h-o-h o-h-oh

Are you familiar with a <u>bleating</u> ba-ah-ah in the form of a rapid run, from the Wilson Thrush?

Miss F. Merriam
Jan 15 1888

Mr. Allen about the Cubial Park list, and I wish to know what Hart is producing a list for Washington.

My self and I expect to start for California in a few weeks, and I am anticipating some delightful field work there.

With cordial remembrance and many thanks for your notes and suggestions.

Yours sincerely.

Florence A. Merriam

Mr. William Brewster,
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Locust Grove, L. I.

Jan. 15, 1888.

My dear Mr. Brewster;

Although I have neglected thanking you for the letter you wrote me last summer, I think I sent you a copy of the Oremba Audubon to show you the help you were [illegible] me.

As to your suggestion about collecting Thoreau's bird-lore, I can only say that my ignorance is too great and my courage

too small. It would be more than presumptuous for me to comment on his notes. For many of the birds he speaks of, I have never seen at all. And while the process of collecting and arranging the notes would undoubtedly teach me a great deal, I could not undertake it now. And when the work is done, it should be with comments and corrections.

I am at work now revising the series of Audubon Sketches - Visits to Audubon Workers. Next I can send you one or two copies; and I am very anxious to get a list - of the birds - migrant and residents - found on Boston Common, to post in notice for Central Park and some others to show people what birds they are overlooking every day.

Now, do you know of any such list, and if so, can you tell me where I can get it? I

Florence A. Merriam
July 30. 1890

brain from puzzling for
baby warbles alone.
With cordial remembrances
Yours truly yours.
Florence A. Merriam

Locust Grove. New York.
July 30. '90.

Dear Mr. Burroughs;

Hart has sent you two
nests & wanted him to
identify, as he has none for
comparison, and asks me to
write you about them.

The small one, made of
birch bark, was in the woods in a
cornel, & below - about
four feet from the ground

in a crotch made by the branching of the stem nest!

The other was only a foot or so from the ground, by the side of one of our woods' roads.

We did not discern them until they were deserted.

The birch nest we suppose must be a chestnut-sided warbler's; but we do not know.

Mrs is the best authority on birds just out of the nest — or their plumage, I mean.

Mrs. Miller and I have had a delightful two months in our woods, but she leaves this week just at the most exciting time of all — when the young migrants are coming down — and I expect to keep on

Florence A. Merriam.
Sept. 6. 1890.

Locust Grove, N. Y.,
Sept. 6, 1890.

Dear Mr. Brewster;

I am mortified at my laziness. Such negligence is deplorable. I pity myself for being capable of it!

You have revolutionized my ideas of redstarts' nests. I had taken it for granted a gray squirrel that comes out of the woods and, not only onto the piazza, but into the house for nuts, cookies, and whatever else has marked taste permits.

Thanking you cordially for your help about the nests. Sincerely yours,

Florence A. Merriam.

that they always built compact solid nests because, forsooth, them I had known had done so! Such is the folly of generalization.

I am delighted that you have given up shooting. Now if you will only write what you see, Mrs. Miller and I will have nothing more to ask. It seems a pity that any of your kind of material should be lost.

The paper you spoke of sending has not reached me, but perhaps it may still, if it was miscent.

We have been enjoying a new pet, this summer—

Merriam-C. H.
Dec. 26, 1895.

1919—16th St. Washington, D.C.
Dec. 26, 95.

Dear Mr. Brewster;

This astonishing heat
wet for the soul may lie in a
big white snowdrift at the
foot of a rock! I suppose
such consolations come only to
the favored mortals whose
youth has been spent snowshoeing
in pine tops; threading hemlock
swamps where snow showers
blow from the white weighted

boughs; and whose deer-throng
shows has made tracks in
the crisp crust by moon-
light — mercury — 22°!

So many 'Homewood'
pictures refresh me as I look
at your beautiful still
Concord woods. I can't keep
my mind on — California birds.

It will be a genuine rest
to have this picture on my
table there while my
mind is on my western pictures

and I thank you heartily
for giving this northern
touch to my canyon.

Sincerely,

Homer A. Merriam

Locust Grove, N. Y.

Dec. 4, '97.

My dear Mr. Brewster;

I thank you very much for your careful account of the cat-proof fence. I wish I had asked you about it a year ago. I trusted to my memory of what you told us in Washington, and so have not all the details, and now can correct only the mis-statements.

My father, I am sorry to say, is not gaining as we had hoped. He is still very ill.

If he is able to get away and

Merriam — Florence A.
Dec. 4, 1897.

well enough for me to leave him, Mrs. Miller and I plan to go West in January. She will be with me two months, in Arizona and California, and then return, while I go on to Oregon to do field work. If all comes out as we hope, I shall be with Hart on Shasta next summer. Is it not a glorious prospect!

With cordial remembrances to Mr. Brewster and Miss Lyon,

Sincerely,

Homer A. Merriam.